Yankeeland
To
Frenchland

Patriotic March Song

★★★

Words and Music by
J. W. HANLEY

TRIPLICITY COMPANY
204 East 51st St., New York City, N.Y.

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Patriotic March Song.

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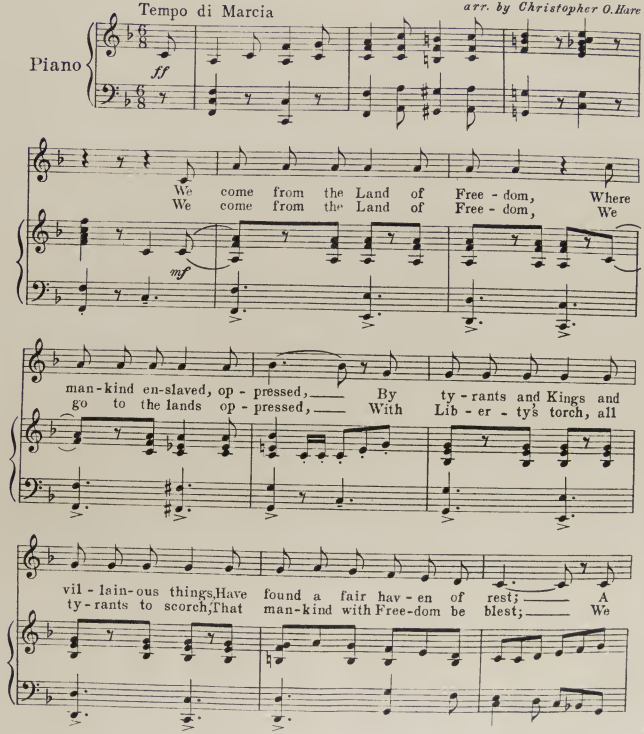
arr. by Christopher O.Hare


Tempo di Marcia
Piano
ff
We come from the Land of Free - dom, Where
We come from the Land of Free - dom, We
mf
man - kind en-slaved, op - pressed, By ty - rants and Kings and
go to the lands op - pressed, With Lib - er - ty's torch, all
vil - lain-ous things, Have found a fair hav - en of rest; A
ty - rants to scorch, That man-kind with Free-dom be blest; We

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ru-ler's now loot-ing the na-tions, A swash buck-ler, des-pot-ic
call to the Ger-man — Peo-ple, Put Ger-man-y on — the
clown; — So quick-ly in mo-tion we'll flit o'er the o-cean To
square, — Shun Au-to-crat punk and all me-die-val junk and be
put a few dents in his crown. — We won't come back un-
Free-men your-selves if you dare. — We won't come back un-
ffz
til we crack the cra-zy Kai-ser's bean — Whose bru-tal laws are
til we crack the cra-zy Kai-ser's crown — Whose mode of war, all
ffz
marcato

an-cient saws that E-qual Rights de-mean — At sea, we'll check his
men-ab-hor when in-no-cence he'd drown — Whose laws are scraps of
fff
marcato
pi-rates — On land we'll hound his Huns; — Dis-trib-u-ting pills — for
pa-per — That's brewed a hell-ish blight — To crip-ple this vult-ure of
ff
marcato
marcato
cresc.
(Shouted)
Au-to-crat-ills — from Un-cle Sam-my's guns! Where!
Au-to-crat cult-ure, all Yan-kee land will fight!
fff
Discord
crash
Ov-er there in Trench - - land, In the heart of
p-ff

French - land, We will make a brave stand For the
cause of Lib-er-ty and make the world's De - moc - - - ra - cy
safe a - gainst Au - toc - ra - cy; Ty-rants and hy - poc - ri -
sy When we fight for Un - cle Sam!
Sam!
1
2
fz ffz
fz ffz
ffz